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UNIMPRACHABLE TESTIMONY.

May 7th, 1889. After a thorough examination of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Room Reports and Newsdealers' Accounts of the NEW YORK WORLD, also the recuipted bills from various Paper Companies which supply the NEW YORK WORLD, as well as the indorsed checks given in payment therefor, we are convinced, and certify, that there were PRINTED and ACTUALLY CIRCULATED during the Month of March, 1889, a total of TEN MILLION SEVEN HUN PRED and NINE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED and TWENTY (10,709,520) COMPLETE COPIES OF THE

W. A. CAMP, Manager N. Y. Clearing-House. O. D. BALDWIN, President American Loan and T. Co. THUS. L. JAMES, President Lincoln National Bank. A SIMPLE PROBLEM:

31) 10, 709, 520 (345,468 Average Kumber of WORLDS Printed Daily

345,468. Average Number of WORLDS Printed Dally during the last Six Months: 342,206.

IMPOTENT LAW.

The case of the boy HEYMAN SHAPIRO develops with every new phase a deeper iniquity on the part of his unlawful detainers. Habeas corpus proceedings brought it before Judge Andrews of the Supreme Court. He had to mournfully avow his powerlessness to grant the release.

Is it credible that an illegal thing cannot be redressed by the law?

Are parents to have their children torn from them irrevocably at the caprice of a Society which constitutes itself arbiter of their fates.

The very atmosphere of any American city would blast such tyranny in quick time. But there should be no delay. No stronger argument than this case could be advanced for the bill which THE EVENING WORLD SO strongly advocated last year, whereby the anthority to rectify such abuses as this was determined.

Can any one doubt the need of that bill in the face of such a case as this?

CRIME CYCLES.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs was shot at in Yokohama, Prince WILLIAM of Wurtemberg was shot at in Ludwigsberg, Police Commissioner Anderson was shot at in Dayton, at the same time. Is there a wave of grime that travels like a seismic throb, making weak men fall into the same iniquities at widely severed points.

The concurrence of several examples of the same class of criminal endeavor, which is seen so frequently, seems to lend support to this

Does epidemic immorality belong to the field of science rather than to that of ethics? Who knows!

ONLY BEIN DEEP.

"Fair Harvard" has been fair enough to elect a negro class orator. The gray of his cerebral region was regarded as more than offset to his black cuticle. Yale has also disdained prejudice against a dusky skin in view of the stout muscles and pluck which it covered. A colored man has been elected one of the footbalt eleven

Harvard is ahead. Yale chose one kicker, her rival let 124 into the "campus," Cambridge kickers, however, lost their goal. They were outvoted by one. A man is like a book-what makes it good or bad is not the binding.

MUSICAL EDUCATORS.

The Teachers' Musical Association, founded ast June, has begun taking lessons in vocal music. The teachers wish to fit themselves to teach their pupils this gracious art.

Such a desire is commendable. Nothing is more refining than music, and the taste for it is almost radical in human nature. It is a study which is highly recreative, and as a relief to severer quests for I nowledge will do children in the schools a double service. But no more practical study should be retrenched. This would be to make an evil of what should be an unqualified good.

Two young swells are going to Africa to fight lions. If they down the lions, they will come back lions themselves. If the lions down them, they will become lions, too, in part-African lions. So they will be lionized

One of the ferrets set upon the rodents of the White House has not been heard from since he got into a hole. This may mean an unequivocal triumph for the American rat.

Yet the Hannisons sympathize with the Baby McKun has not been heard

A policeman pursuing a pickpocket in a perfectly innocent man in the neighborhood. It doesn't seem quite imperative to shoot at

policy is poor protection for the citizen. To-day, for the first time, this season's

League championship pennant was flung to the breeze, and, naturally enough, it floated from the flagstaff of the champion evening newspaper, THE EVENING WORLD.

The Glants and THE EVENING WORLD have won many a fairly fought battle.

Was Pra. Empress of Portugal, thinking of another imperial mother when she kissed her son Carlos, just declared incumbent of the throne the death of Luis had vacated, and said: "May I never love the Emperor less than I have loved my son !"

ELLEN TERRY doesn't see why a woman shouldn't smoke if she cares to. Look out, Miss Terry, or they will think you care to.

SPOTLETS.

Even a murderer has his friendly impulses "Come and see me kill a man," was the cordial invi-tation of Farmer Dye, of West Virginia, to a neighbor. Then he went out and filled another neighbor

chuck full of lead slugs.

John Harrison, having no music in his soul, un mercifully slugged his bedfellow in a downtown lodging-house for persistent snoring.

Dr. Menges, of Dubuque, had stood many a heartsiege and one breach of promise suit, but a German girl's photograph brought down his colors and he went across seas to seek and marry the original.

The flowers are withering, though the woods
Are bright with Autumn huse;
The strie are wearing thicker goods
And stouter boots and shoes.

— Boston Courier.

The rara axis in terra has been found at Hartford It's a pure white English sparrow. A baby in Cincinnati was over five feet high and

reighed 150 pounds at birth. He was a giraffe, born at the Zoological Gardens. It isn't best to try to hurry fortune. A St. Law rence County youth, though acquitted by a Jury,

sees other heirs get the property of the grandfathe whose demise he expedited by the use of poison. Money can't save the mind. A snug \$12,000 package was found under a false bottom in the trunk of a

crasy suicide at Winons. The principle of the Trust extends even into the

reptile kingdom. A king snake in Georgia was seen to swellow a fellow-wriggler, and took only twenty The sir of luxury is infectious. The head ferret, employed in the hope of ridding the White House o rats, has disappeared, and the theory is that he is napping after an over-indulgence in the blood of

There are different ways of remembering the Sab-bath Day. While a west-side minister was keeping it holy, his son remembered it only to open the side

door of his saloon instead of the front. Broome County farmers' daughters will hold a tight rein on their husbands. They've just had a record-making contest in quick harnessing and driv-

POLITICAL ECHOES.

ing at the County Fair.

Col. Cavanaugh, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, to talked of as the possible Tammany candidate for Congress in the Sixth District, in the event of the election of Congressman Frank T. Fitzgeraid as

To-night the County Democracy of the Ninth Con gressional District will indorse the selection by Tammany Hall of Amos J. Cummings as the succesor of the late Congressman S. S. Cox.

James J. Flynn would like to be the County De-District. He is very popular in some of the election districts, notably the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and

All that remains of the United Labor party has become the Legislative Reform party with ballot reform for its war cry. It has already nominated John J. Murphy and John Keegan for the Assembly in the Fifteenth and Seventeenth districts respect The Republicans of Kings County hope to captur

four of the tweive representatives in the Assembly from that county this Fall. But two of the districts have been counted Republican heretofore. The nominations will be made to-day. Tammany Hall Assembly conventions will be held in all the districts next Wednesday night and the

Aldermanic conventions on the following night. The County Democracy conventions for nominating Aldermen and Assemblymen will be scattered through the week at the convenience of the distric Thomas M. Hart wants to have another try at As

semblyman Hagan as the County Democracy candidate for Assembly in the Gas-House District. He thinks he can be elected this year.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

John B. Day, President of the New York Baseball Club, and Bowler Extraordinary of the New York Athletic Club, intends taking to the cinder-path next while it is said that A. A. Jordan will coach him at the hurdles. At least this is what gossipy Dame umor has started into active circulation.

H. E. Raymond is President of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club. He is very much in business, or, to use an elegant and expressive term, is "stuck" work. It is a wonder that he takes time enough to ride his "goat"—this being the technical term, if you please, for a safety bicycle.

"Vic " Harding played last year on the Harvard football eleven. His advent to Cambridge ought to be hatled with joy by every true son of Harvard, for he taught the students there something of the true science of football, of which heretofore they have en lamentably ignorant. It may be mentioned that Harvard's ultra-sensitive Faculty finally prohib ited Harding from playing the game "because he was too rough "—that is, he played as Princoton and Yale do, and as Harvard must if she is ever to make a de

WORLDLINGS.

H. M. Kinsley, the Delmonico of Chicago, is r portly gentleman, who shows the visible signs of good living. He began life twenty-five years ago with the proverbial cent, and to-day owns one of the largest eating establishments in the country.

Mrs. Logan continues to wear her widow's toilet. and looks very attractive in her widow's cap, with a white bow under her chin and a crape veil aweoping

Congressman W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, was a brave soldier in the Confederate army, and was at one time President of the West Virginia University.

Nervous People

Who take Hood's Sareaparilla carnestly doulars: "It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves." By regulating the digestion it also overcomes dyspepsia and disagreeable feelings in the stomach, ourse headache and heartburn. By its action on the blood impurities are expelled and the whole body is benefited."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggista \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

\$4,000 A DAY WITHOUT WORK.

Death of One of the Noted Oil Region Millionaires.

The death of James M. McCray, at his residark street banged away with his pistol and dence in Frank'in, at 12.10 a. M., Oct. 14. says an Oil City letter in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

an Oil City letter in the Pittsburg Dispatch.
will bring to the minds of many of the o'dtimers of the oil regions the recollection of the palmy days of oildom, when money flowed random in the dark at a pickpocket. As the like water and the bootbiacks would go down result has shown in the present case this in their clothes, flash their money and offer to bet you \$50 with the utmost nonchalance.

Late in the 60's, about 1868-9, one of the largest wells of the district was struck on the McCray farm, owned by the subject of our sketch. Oil at the time was ranging in price from \$5 to \$7 per barrel, and inside of six months McCray's production was netting him over \$4,000 per day.

Great was the excitement that followed and fabulous amounts were offered for his farm or a lease for a part of it. Having enough ready money for his moderate wants he refused every offer and a ored the bulk of his production in enormous iron tanks, declaring he would hold it until it was worth \$10 a

The would hold it until it was worth \$10 a barrel," until he had over 200,000 barrels stored in different sections of the country, where it stood unguarded and was the prey of every dishonest man in this section.

One party, consisting of three men, tapped his tenks in what is now known as the Third Ward of Oil City, and stole over 20,000 barrels, amounting in value to the sum of at least \$100,000. Owing to the fact that they had substituted water for the oil the loss was not discovered for some time, when they not discovered for some time, when they were arrested. Notwithstanding the fact that their guilt

Notwithstanding the fact that their guilt was clearly proven, he allowed them to compromise by paving about a third of what the stolen oil was worth. After refusing several offers of #5 per barrel for the balance, he finally soid it at a trifle over #1 per barrel, taking in part payment therefor his present residence in Franklin.

Noted far and near for his generosity and reclients in the several per barrel, the several per barrel, the several per barrel, the several per barrel, the several per barrel per barrel per barrel per barrel, the several per barrel per barr

prodigality, it was no wonder that he was the prey of sharpers of every description, but such was his disposition up to the last that no man, worthy or unworthy, was allowed to go away with his wants unsatisfied.

It was a standing saying in this section that when every other means was exhausted to secure a lease from the old gentleman, it was only necessary to send some female sharp to him in the guise of a poor widow in distress, and with her tale of woe she would, by work-ing on the old man's sympathy, accomplish what the sharpest business man with plenty of money failed to do.

PRETTY PRINCESS MARGUERITE.

She Will Soon Wed Her First Cousin, the Young Duke of Orleans.

More royal marriages are now much discussed, says a Paris letter to the St. Louis Post-Disputch. The latest alliance (though the engagement is not yet officially announced) is that of Prince Baudouin, eldest son of the Count de Fiandres, the future King of the Belgians, to the Princess Helene, second daughter of the Count de Paris.

She is quite a pretty girl, and, like all the younger princesses of the Orleans family, she has been highly educated and is very accom-

The rumor of the engagement of the Prin-cess Marguerite, the second daughter of the Duke de Chartres, has received indirect con-Duke de Chartres, has received indirect con-firmation by the appearance in the windows of the photographers' shops of a photograph representing the Princess side by side with her consin and reported future bridegroom, the youn, Duke of Orleans, eldest son of the Count de Paris.

The Princess is the beauty of the Orleans family, and she and the Duke are both of the same age, having Leep born within a few weeks

some age, having been born within a few weeks

some age, having been born within a few weeks of each other early in 1869.

The marriage is not to take place, it is stated, till the youthful pair shall have attained their majority.

It ought never to take place at all. The Orleans family have practised the pernicious royal custom of continuous intermarriage till serofula and idocy run riot among its younger branches, and this projected alliance will unite in wedlock two first cousins, each one the offspring of a marriage between first one the offspring of a marriage between first cousins.

FROM FASHION'S WHIRL.

The daughters of Sir Morell Mackenzie, who cap tured the Cookham prizes at the regatta race a month ago, have innocently enough become the admiration and model of the ladies in the various country clubs. These lovely athletes who row, punt and paddie have sent abroad for heads of the Mackenzie girls, and the pictures are expected in every mail. The only make-up Mrs. Kendal resorts to is a bit of

paint for her ears and Egyptian black for her lashes Face vells are now made with a half hoop of fine squeezed to fit any sort, size or shape of hat or bon net. As yet the wire veils are only made in plain and iotted black net. The price is 60 cents, and the sale

At first-class canine hotels black and tans are boarded at the rate of \$20 a month, and Skyes at \$25, the extra charge being for combing. Toy ter-riers are as hard to raise as boy babies, and the owners of the precious little brutes pay at the rate of \$1

Fashionable ladies carry coquetry to the extent of having bonnet pins tipped with animals' heads Grinning monkeys, open-mouthed lions, dogs with hanging tongues, whiskered cats and beautifully chased horses are a few of the conceits in pin-heads. And now for flower-tinted handkerchiefs of silk bolting cloth. Price \$7. How many do you want?

STOLEN RHYMES.

October Pleasures. Soon to the woods the maid will go The tinted Autumn leaves to gather. Of course scoompanied by her bean-Ob! love is sweet in Autumn weather.

How many loves are there confessed! How much of kissing and caressing! How many dainty waists are pressed Before the leaves receive their pressing

See how they to each other cling! Can aught these loving hearts dissever! Ab: were it not a blessed thing If life could thus so on forever. Too soon, alse! the dream will fade, Too soon will come the husband's labors

Too soon will come the rayed
To keep his little ones arrayed
As daintily as are his heighbor's.

-Boston Courier.

The Lost Novel. Alas! my Summer novel— I mourn it with a sigh. The day I rashiy bought it, A friend was standing by,

Forthwith the book he borrowed, To be returned that night: And since that fatal moment It no or has blessed my sight.

He lent it to his consin, And she enjoyed it so She lent it to a neighbor, Who kept it on the go:

And lent it to her uncle, who lent it to his girl, Who lent it to her tqucher, Who, with another whirl, Sent it unto a nephew, Who lent it to a friend,

Who sent it to a room-mate, And oh! where will it end! Throughout this maddening business
On: hope alone I see;
Neyhay, in all this lending,
It may be lent to me. —Boston Traveller.

Dunk. Blue as a farmer's antique overalls
The golden day waxes to a purple hush.
The western cloudlets like boiled lobsters blush,
The western cloudlets like boiled lobsters blush,
The shanglais caper up the button balls,
While crickets chirp along the old stone walls,
And drops of dew like perspiration gush
Upon the tiger lily o' tawny plush;
The nighthurads unto his fond mate calls,
The while-poor-will is screeching in the les.
While night in darkness all the scene unfolds
starting the katy did upon the bough.
And now the farmer lad appears, care freeHer red tail like unto grim death he holds
And with a hay reake agritaces the cow.

— H. R. Munkittrick, in the Mobils Register.

THE regular use of MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL

WITH PEN AND GUN.

Amateur Sportsmen Tall of Wonderful

Exploits in the Hant.

Energetic Competitors for "The Evening World's" Prize.

Experiences that Range from Squirrel to Panther Hunting.

Conditions.

THE EVENING WORLD hereby opens a hunting contest as a timely and interesting feature. The hish story confest created a great deal of interest, and tales of adventure with dog and gun will prove no less entertaining. The prize-a double gold eagle-sout be given for the best hunting story submitted. Judge Henry A. Gildersteers, who is a great

hunter hinself, has consented to act as judge and award the prize. They may be as short as the authors desire, but

nust not exceed 200 words in length. The most nteresting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Hunting Story Contest, The Evening World, New York City. This is a great opportunity for the story-telling disciples of Nimrod

Two Remarkable Shots.

The following happened at Springville, Eric County, N. Y. :

I was hunting ruffed grouse. The foliage was very thick. My setter Dick ran a gray squirrel up a densely thick foliaged maple tree

squirrel up a densely thick foliaged maple tree. The squirrel sat on a limb in plain sight. I fired at him, and down he came dead.

While I was slipping another shell in my gun another gray squirrel fell dead at my feet.

At another time I drove a black squirrel up a very dense foliaged tree. I could not see the squirrel after he went up in among the leaves, so I got right under the tree and shot almost straight no even with the body of the tree to see if I couldn't drive him ont.

Inagine my surprise when two fat black squirrels fell almost on to me. One was dead: the other wounded.

I. S. W., New York City: I. S. W., New York City:

He Bagged a Large Sized "Coon."

Some years ago the farmers in and around Perry County, O., were very much annoyed by coons carrying off their poultry. So a party

by coons carrying off their poultry. So a party of half a dozen, with a couple of good dogs, started out one clear, cold night for a regular old-fashioned coon hunt.

With the aid of a bright moon we had no difficulty in striking a trail over the snow and it led us a terrible chase, so much so that all became disgusted except myself and gave it up.

I continued on my own account and luckily struck a new trail that led-straight to a barn. I became a little nervous when I heard a fluttering within, and placing my revolver between my teeth I crawled carefully to the entrance just in time to see a big coon sneaking out with a large, fat turkey. Now was my chance, and with one mighty spring I was upon him with my gun to his ear, when he looks up most pitifully and pays: "Oh, blessed Lord! I doan steal no moah chickens."

The Largest Tiger.

I can talk of tiger and elephant hunts, for my early days were passed in India. One stormy night a wild beast entered my plantation and carried away a beautiful female pet ostrich, one I had reared from a small bird. My Indian blood being thoroughly aroused, I was determined to kill the beast.

Myself and four attendants were soon on the trail. Night overtook us, fire was built, watch set and all but one tucked under for the night.

Farly in the morning was recovered.

set and all but one tucked under for the right. Early in the morning we were again on the trail, which ledgto a place known to hunters as "Cuc-Call," the most dense jungle in India.

Here we killed several small but herce heasts, yet none large enough to have stolen my pet. At last our search was rewarded. Jotus, my guide, had gone some distance ahead and found the monster thief asleep upon a large rock.

Our party was soon to the spot. Having instructed my men that I would fire the fatal shot. I did so, killing the beast, which proved to be the largest royal Bengal ever killed, weighing when killed \$16 pounds. The skin is now in possession of the Vice-roy of India.

Bow. R.

Bow. R. Geese Interrupted the Prayer Meeting.

This happened in Ireland. It is a good, oldfortnightly prayer and praise meetings at some of the farmers' houses in the old country. One night, a good many years ago, there was such a meeting being held in my father's house. The

meeting being held in my father's house. The dominie was in the midst of a very eloquent prayer and every one was down on his knees, when the cries of a flock of wild geese were heard coming towards the house.

I could not be still and listen to their war cry; so I grabbed my gun (a muzgle-loader) and charged it quick. In my excitement I left the ramrod in the barrel. I ruthed from the house just as the geese came sailing along overhead, and banged away. Down came a bunch of plump birds, and great was our astonishment (for by this time the people were out of doors) to find four beauties transfixed on the ramrod dead. dead.
This is a true experience, if any one doubts it they can inquire of my old neighbors in Ireland, Jack M., Harlem.

Thrilling Experience with a Course.

Several years ago a camping party of three. including myself, ascended Cloud Peak, Big Horn Mountains, in Northern Wyoming. While ascending a precipitous incline about six hundred feet our progress was suddenly obstructed by a huge ledge extending about fifteen feet and elevated about three hundred feet from the roadway. At the further and was a deep recess overhung by a large boulder, from which, at our approach, low growls emanated, indicating the presence of some beast. Suddenly from the gloom a huge cougar, or

Suddenly from the gloom a huge congar, or mountain lion, sprang upon us, pinning our foremost man to the ground and knocking my gun from my hand, sending it over the ledge. An ill-directed shot infuriated the heast, who becan rolling, approaching the brink of the precipice, while we dared not shoot, fearing to hit our companion.

In sleer baffement I grasped my lasso and threw it over the uplifted leg of the prostrate man just as with a fearful cry he and the beast disappeared over the ledge.

man just as with a fearful cry he and the beast disappeared over the ledge.

With strength born of desperation I pulled on the rope while my other companion despatched the beast, which clung for a moment, then dropped below.

Our companion ultimately recovered, but the experience was thrilling.

H. A. H., 673 Eighth avenue.

Used Shoe-Buttons for Shot.

To the Editor:
On my way home from a morning's shooting in the Seacanens woods I saw a wild duck swimming in a creek. I quickly commenced to load my gun, and when reaching down for my shot pouch I discovered that the seam in my pouch had opened somehow or other and all the shot was gone. My sporting blood was up. To see the duck and not be able to shoot at her was awful. When, to my joy, I happened to glance down and saw the buttons on my shoes; quick as a wink I ripped off seven from the fasteners

\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

Having the advantage of ample capital and special trade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities we can afterd to offer at the above price and terms an elogant engraved hunting-case, stem-winding gold watch, with the world-renowned Waltham, Eign or other first-class American movement. The easy terms and good value offered should be a sufficient indocument for every gentleman and lady to supply themselves with a bandsome, durable and reliable timekeeper at such a very moderate cost. Inspect on of our stock is solicited, or on receipt of postal card agent will call with samples. THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY, DYSPEPSIA.



Dyspepsin, Distress, Indigestion, Sense o Pulluess and Swelling after meals, Faintness, Wind in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Liver Disease and Constipation generally ares from weakness or disease of the nerves of the digestive organs. The very less known remedy for these uncom-fortable and distressing conditions is Dr. Greene's

Nervura, the great stomach medicine. It tones of

the weak stomach, restores the impaired digestion, corrects the disordered liver and produces perfect and regular action of the howels. It is purely vegetable and harmless. All druggists keep it at \$1.00 per pottle. A REMARKABLE CASE. Close attention to business and excessive use of to-bacco made my nerves very weak and badly deranged my storach. I had an extreme tired feel ing and could not cut or sleep naturally. I take pleasure in stating that Dr. Greene's Nervura has com-

pletely cured me. JAMES FOSTER, 45 Dorrance st., Providence, R. L.

COMPLETELY CURED IN A FEW WEEKS I suffered much pain, could not ent or sleep well, and all miserable. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura, and took but a few weeks before I was completely cured advise all who are complaining to use Dr. Greene Nervura.

GEORGE W. LUMB. 17 to 27 North Water at., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Dr. Greens, the famous specialist in the cure of ner cos and chronic diseases, of 35 West 14th st., New York, can be consulted free of charge, personally or by

on one shoe, rammed them down the gun, and went for the duck.

I was fortunate enough to get a good shot at her as she was flying up and brought her down in fine style. I picked out five of the seven buttons, fastened them on the shoe again, and went home.

This is no Munchausen story, but an actual fact.

A Hoborer Gunner.

An Exciting Coon Hunt.

to the Editor Last Fall Garrabrant G Hank Snyder and their coon dog Pincers went up to John Myers's at Wearimus. After hunting about three miles Pincers treed a coon. Hattk was too lazy to climb and John Myers too old, so the duty devolved upon Garrabrant. Up he went about fifty feet, when he spied the coon and shook him

fifty feet, when he spied the coon and shook him down.

As he came down John Myers forgot to shoot, and away he went. Pincers in hot pursuit. Garrabrant tumbled down and took after the doe, gun in hand, through a swamp.

Pincers brought the coon to bay in a bog swamp. John and Hank came puffing up, and in the darkness Garrabrant shot at the coon and fell right upon it.

Pincers took the coon's head and Garrabrant his tail. As Pincers was a strong dog he pulled Garrabrant through the mud and briers, while old Hank kept excitedly shouting: "Ketch im, Nippers, — yer! Ketch im, Nippers,"

He thought "Nippers" near enough to Pincers.

cers.
After fifteen minutes' work Garrabrant pulled the coon over a big stone and John Myers hit it with a rail. When they looked at the coon they found Garrabrant had shot its head clean off.
REIZOL

The Decoys Failed to Rise,

Some two years ago a friend of mine was invited to join a shooting party to Long Beach, L. I., and while the rest of the party proceeded inland my friend strolled along the beach. After shooting a brace of quail he spied a flock of the same, as he supposed, and creeping along or the same, as he supposed, and creeping along until within easy gunshot, he fired, and to his after astonishment the quall failed to either die or fly, and thinking that in his excitement he had missed them, he let go the second barrel, when to his startled ears came the salutation: "You fool, do "t you know 'decoys' from quail yet?" that issued from the lips of the irate owner, who had been watching my friend unbeknown to him.

G. E. C.

He Shot the Dog.

To the Editor : My first attempt in the chase was made in 1880. I met my friend Fox, who asked "Do you never go hunting ?" "Never," I replied. "Well, this is the season," he said; "join

periences of my life and I would take it in.

Fox introduced me to his friends Partridge and Hare. I noticed they cast side glances at me and brudently kept away from the range of

I considered that it would be one of the ex-

me and brudently kept away from the range of my gnn.

After travelling for some time we saw some game. As a novice I loaded my gnn in a secret place, and by mistake put a double charge in it. Fox's dog made a start as if he unearthed something. I raised my gnn as the dog drove the object from its hiding place, and in my eagorness to have the first I shot I fired, and the poor dog was dead.

"Did you fire?" asked Fox, addressing me.

"Certainly, I fired, like all the rest, "I answered.

"Certainly, I nred, like all the rest, "I answered. "Well, that settles it," said Fox. This was my first and last trial in that field of adventure, and I preserve a melancholy recollection of it. J. C.

Foxes that Couldn't Stand Presperity. To the Editor: I am a country boy, eighteen years old, and own an old musket and a setter bitch that had pups one week old at the time of this story—

One day I took my gun, borrowed a hound, and went on a fox hunt. The hound struck the scent in a small swamp and I took position in a ravine near by. Soon I saw two foxes coming towards me. When they were within thirty feet I blazed away and killed them both. After skinning them I followed the trail towards

home.

In the swamp I heard a slight noise and saw something at the foot of a tree which proved to be six small animals like kittens, with their eyes not yet oven. I took them home and put them in with the pups. At first the old dog did not like them, but she soon nursed them the same as her own pups.

like them, but she soon nurses.

as her own pups.

They proved to be foxes, and all lived until the following November, when one night they escaped from their pen and killed fifty-six chickens and seventeen ducks.

The next day my father indulged in a grand fox-hunt. Result, six dead foxes.

JOHN HENRY.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Estrongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Frice's Gream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum, Sold only in Cana.

PRIOE BAKING POWDER CO...
REW YORK. CMICAGO, SX. LOUIS,



Important Sale CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

We offer a lot of Newmarkets, sizes 10 to 18 y'rs,

\$7.50, \$9.75, \$12.75,

Coats, sizes 4 to 12 years, at

\$4.50, \$6.75, \$7.50, that are exceptionally good val-

ues and particularly desirable for school wear. This being our specialty, we can and do offer greater advantages than establishments where Chil-

dren's Clothing is merely a de-

60 and 62 West 23d St.

partment or side issue.

DEATH OF B. T. BABBITT.

FURNITURE. THE MILLIONAIRE SOAP MANUFACTURER PASSES AWAY IN OLD AGE.

Benjamin T. Babbitt, the famous soap manufacturer, is dead. He was eighty years old and was a fine example of the American self-made

Mr. Babbitt died simply from old age, no dis

ease having assailed him. He was in full pos-

session of his faculties, and although too feeble

FIGHTING FOR THE LADIES

PRESSURE FOR COMMISSIONERS AGNEY

AND DODGE'S REAPPOINTMENT.

With Dec. 31 the terms of seven School Com-

nissioners-Henry L. Sprague. H. Walte:

Webb, Randolph Guggenheimer, Henry Schmidt, Samuel B. Purdy, Mrs. Mary Nash

Agnew and Miss Grace H. Dodge-will expire.

Mayor Grant's duty is to appoint their suc-

Sessors on Nov. 20, or the third Wednesday in

The greatest interest centres about the Women

Commissioners, Mrs. Agnew and Miss Dodge, and a strong effort is making to secure their retention in office. They are bitterly opposed to Presinent J. Ed-

are diterly observed to Freshent J. Edward Simmons, who is a Tammany man and a strong friend of the Mayor, and it is asserted that his wishes will be consulted in the selection of the seven new Commissioners.

That being the case, it is said that there will be few, if any, re-appointments, and that Mrs. Aguew and Miss Dodge certainly will not be among them.

among them.

With the pressure that is being brought on the Mayor, however, for a continuance of the feminine element in the Board, it is asserted that he is considering the advisability of appointing two women to succeed the present lady

MR. COLLENDER VERY LOW.

BROOKLYN'S NEW TABERNACLE.

Ground Will Be Broken at Clinton and

Greene Avenues Next Monday.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage announces that the

trustees of the Brooklyn Tabernacle have pur-chased as a site for the new Tabernacle lots

having a frontage of 168 feet on Clinton avenue

Illustrating an Old Adage.

Crimsonbeak—That only goes to prove the truth of the old saying, then. Yeast—What's that? Crimsonbeak—There's plenty of room at the

"Rex Wheat"

Contains all the nutritions properties of the finest wheat. Delicious, quiskly cooked, aids digustion.

session of his faculties, and although too feeble to go to his office, he attended to business as usual at his home, 35 West Thirty-fourth street. At noon yesterday he complained of nausea, lay down on a couch, and died before medical aid could be procured.

He leaves a widow and two daughters, one of whom is Mrs. F. E. Hyde, of 20 West Fifty-third street. No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral.

Mr. Babbitt came to New York from his birth-place, Westmoreland, Oneida Cou ty, N. Y., over fifty years ago. He had no capital, but indomitable pluck, energy and business capacity, and he began the manufacture of soap on a small scale. Now the Babbitt soap factories are the largest in the world, the New York branch covering twenty-three city lots.

It is an old joke in the trade to msk, "What does it cost to keep Babbitt's kettles boiling?"

Over \$216,000 worth of material are required for a single soap-boiling in this factory. Mr. Babbitt amassed a fortune of \$5,000,000 or more in his business. Once, in 1876, C. R. Beckwith his trusted cashier, became a defaulter for \$350,000. He was sent to Sing Sing, but would not tell what he had done with the money. The famous confidence queen, Mrs. Peck, fleeced him by pretending to be able to discover the hining place of Beckwith's share of the \$350,000. She claimed to have been similarly engaged at times by A. T. Stewart and others, and Habbitt paid her \$19,000 for alleged expenses incurred. Mr. Babbitt had her arrested. In 1880 Babbitt compromised for \$20,000 a suit brought by the Government for income tax. It was claimed that he had beaten the Government out of \$150,000. BEDROOM SUITS. to go to his office, he attended to business as Many new designs, especially in Antique Oak and other light woods, at very low prices, PARLOR SUITS. At this season we offer rare bargains in all our Parler Furniture. DINING-ROOM. A magnificent line of newly designed Sideboards, Side Tables, Extension Tables, Dining Chairs, &c., &c., &c., &c. PARLOR FOLDING-BEDS. Conceded to be the most perfect article, thoroughly constructed, easily handled and worked. In price far below anything in the market.

TOO LOW FOR CREDIT OR DISCOUNT BELOTIE PLAINLY MARKED FIGURES ON EACH ARTICLE, AND NO ALLOWANCE CAN BE MADE FOR RR. FREIGHTS TO A DISTANCE, SELLING FOR CASH ONLY.

STORES-104, 106, 108 WEST 14TH STA Between 6th and 7th aves, one door west of 6th ave.

to be found in the country. Our entire preme

ines, Nos. 104, 108 and 108 West 14th st-

GOOD WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEER

devoted solely to samples, the stock being

PRICES UNSURPASSED IN CHEAPNESS.

kept in warchouses elsewhere.

1 o-morrow

at our Broadway Store. We will put on sale Fine French Cloakings, (plaids and stripes)

at \$3.50; reduced from \$4.50

Fine French Broadcloth, (all colors and black) at \$1.25; worth \$1.75. Scotch Ulster Cloths,

at \$2.50; reduced rom \$3.50. Lord & Taylor,

FURNITURE.

OCTOBER SPECIALTIES. TOILET TABLES.—Dainty and exquisits, with French beveiled mirrors, and locked drawers and com-partments. In Antique Oak, Cherry and Mabogans.

in the city. All styles; lowest prices. We are agents for the manufacturers.

SIDEBOARDS.—Over 75 styles, including French Buffets; also China Closets; both square and three

tops.

HALL FURNITURE.—Massive English Settles, with rich hand carving, and trappings of lacquered brassi Long Case Clocks, Hall Chairs, Hall Tables. Over

Laces. Heautiful flowered Swiss Muslins for bedrooms. Oriental Curtains. Tadies who cannot find their exact wants elsewhers age for ited to examine our stock, which is very large and contains many exclusive patterns.

nd extending 200 feet along Greene avenue. Brooklyn.
The site includes William Marshall's residence and grounds, and costs over \$100,000.
Ground will be broken on the new site next Monday afternoon. (From the Fonkers Statesman.)
Yeast-Everything I drink goes right to my

Struck It the First Time. "Do you know who her grandfather was "

Have you ascertained anything in regard to her pedigree? Those are things you ought to know about the woman you are to make your wife.

"Oh, hang her grandfather!"
"My boy, that's just what they did."

Physicians Think There is No Chance for the Billiardist's Recovery. Reports from Stamford this morning are to the effect that there is no change for the better in the serious illness of Mr. William V. Col lender, son of Mr. Hugh Collender, of the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Billiard Table Manufacturing Company. His physicians, Dr. Delafield, of this city, His physicians, Dr. Delafield, of this city, and Gib and French, of Stamford, have given up hope of his recovery.

Mr. Collender is only twenty-nine years old. He is married and has a son and two daughters. He is in control of the Collender Wood Working Company at Stamford.

Mr. Collender, who is suffering from cancer, has a great many sympathizers in his affliction, his sunny, genial nature having won him hosts of friends. He is highly educated and a graduate of Holy Cross College, of Worcester. He has won considerable renown as an expert amateur billiardist. with silver trimmings.

FOLDING-BEDS.—The largest and best assortment

cornered. Over 300 styles of dining chairs, Royal Oak, Mahogany and Cherry dining tables, with righly grained

forty varieties of Hall Stands. DRAPERIES. The latest importations direct from Paris. Tambout Laces, Louis XIV., Cluny, Point Ducheese and Brussels

DE GRAAF & TAYLOR CO.,

"Oh, he is a born debater. There is nothing he likes better than an argument. He won's even cat anything that agrees with him."